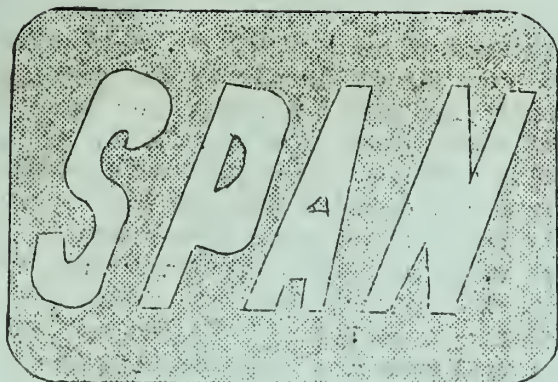


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SPORTS PATER AND NEWS

Volume 9, No. 84, October 26, 1944

BEAUTY

Our capacity for joy determines our ability to appreciate beauty in this phenomenal world. In fact, the beauty we find in any object is really our pleasure projected into it, and regarded as a property of the object. The beauty of our world is determined by the responsiveness of our inner being to the thousand appeals it is making to mind and sense.

BIRTHDAYS THIS WEEK

- Gertrude E. Baurer
- Frederick A. Ripley*
- Marguerite Bidwell
- George M. Scherrer*
- Virginia B. Grace
- George R. Walker*
- Mary T. Foster
- Julia Novosal
- Charles Scott Williams, Jr.*
- Victor W. Rix*
- Ruth Tolpen
- John P. Spielman*

* Military Furlough

GOVERNMENT SERVICE

Mary T. Foster; 13 years, 1 month (2 yrs. 8 mos. in REA)

FOUND: Man's black onyx class ring. See Marcelle Cundiff

WANTED: A share ride to Vinita Park. Esther Kamp

FOR SALE: Piano and other furniture in good condition. Reasonable. Ext. 581

FOR SALE: Pair Brown pumps, never worn. No stamp. 8-AAAA size. Call M. Haley, Ext. 285.

BOWLING STANDINGS AS OF OCTOBER 28, 1944

Team	Won	Lost	Percent	Average	High Game	High Set
Solicitors	9	3	.750	722	793	2358
Operators	9	3	.750	664	711	2093
Administrators	7	5	.583	693	792	2283
Racers	7	5	.583	640	706	2021
Racers	7	5	.583	671	712	1953
Racalettes	7	5	.583	628	711	1951
Managettes	6	6	.500	620	699	2050
Five Aces	5	7	.417	676	765	2075
Sweetie Girls	4	8	.333	637	796	2237
Five Pieces	4	8	.333	611	717	1969
Terry's Pirates	4	8	.333	580	726	2086
Kilo-ettes	4	8	.333	580	662	1845

REMEMBER

SATURDAY

NIGHT



Just a reminder to remember and forget yourself Saturday night and make merry at the REAAA Halloween party at the Kingsway!

SPANISH LAKE HIKE

REA hikers are answering the call of Spanish Lake this week. We hope there will be more than an echo. Bring your steaks, hot dogs, marshmallows and your friends. Come all you merry throng and join us while we walk to complete exhaustion through poison ivy, brambles and icy cold streams. It has been suggested that we don't want would be hikers going around muttering, "Is this trip necessary." The cold hard facts are - Meet at Broadway and Baden (8200 N. Broadway) at 1:40 PM. Bus fare 10 cents each way. Please call 378 or 435 if you plan to go.

ORCHIDS FROM REA SERVICEMEN

Two literary bouquets arrived this week. Lt. Bruce O. Watkins writes from New Caledonia, "Span is getting very good, except I don't know many of the names. Whoever writes it is very clever."

Charlie Cox writes from somewhere in Italy, "I continue to receive the Span and Roll Call regularly and it means a lot to me to keep this contact with my former friends. I want to tell you what a fine job you are doing in publishing the Span and Roll Call and dispatching it to us."

VICTORY CLIPPING

Two enterprising secretaries in the Office of the Administrator have been saving the clippings from their paper punches for that long awaited day of victory.

READER'S COMMENT--The Didjaknowthat columns are the sin-news of the paper.

DIDJA KNOW THAT

The fan mail (?) grew by leaps and bounds, the tintinnabulation of the 'phone bell became most monotonous and the verbal brickbats fell thick and fast - such language, reprehensible and altogether unprintable, and it's even whispered that one of the more Amazonian members of the Morale Building Division has threatened bodily assault "if anyone ever dares".....be patient, dear, we'll get around to you. So with malice toward none, with charity for - well, almost all - and a low bow to one Mr. Wettingel, SPAN resumes its merry chatter as un-rough-ined and uninhibited as a spring zephyr. Reggie Cole says last week's issue was much too racy and there were also a few bouquets - oral not floral - but they were anonymous and one gathered that someone had been mighty displeased about previous issues. Said our basso profundo of anonymity "it at least makes sense" which statement caused much glee on account of sense is to be avoided like the plague and should never, never be allowed to interfere with the little journal. A rabbit voiced femme called to say "they certainly enjoyed it this week and also understood it" but as "They" could include a multitude an attempt was made to discover who "They" was. No soap, she would only vouchsafe she was calling for the boys in the back-room (Finance). Now 'tis too, too bad for anyone to waste time in trying to fathom the unfathomable, particularly on government time, and if Uncle J. has any loose change floating 'round in Budget Item #16 it might be well to fit his little acolytes with some monocles and thus prevent them from seeing more than they can understand, or he might even buy them a book ... J. Miller or Webster's should fill the void. Gerry Vaughan, demure handmaiden to those two worthy exponents of the science that treats of the relation of the world's wealth to the world's needs, nice Dr. Person and Sir Robert Beall, is sporting a very fetching new blouse (pronounced - blooze) which has a snappy Ascot tie on which is embroidered the cutest little designs. Some of the culturally uninformed took them to be the hall mark of the laundry but Gerry soon put them right and confessed blushing that they are the motif of a Chinese love lyric - one couldn't expect jive in the rarefied atmosphere of the 11th floor, could one? Then there is that engineer who writes from that unpronounceable and unspellable Island for information on Essie's pretty blue eyes, Ruby's pretty little ears and Hilda's glinting eye. Observing cuss, isn't he? H. Clark has been offered a most lucrative position with one Rev. A. Trayre, Archbishop Primate of Armenia and while the job description sounds most alluring Harold thinks he has not the stamina for such arduous duties. At last a Brain Truster and an expert on how not to make out your income tax return. Says he "it would take the average REA gal two years to learn what goes on in his department" - not if they watch him, brother - or would it? So now he will journey thru the highways and byways like Abraham seeking bigger and better IQs of the feminine persuasion. Shades of Florenz Zeigfield wait 'til you see that department. It may be IQ he'll be looking for but something tells us it's going to be pulchritude he ends up with - wannabet - and for ten long years we

BOWLING (CONT'D.)

MEN

High Ave. - Bullock, 167
High Game - Brown, 208
High Set - Fischer, 542

WOMEN

Kallemeier, 148
Kallemeier, 185
Reno, 460

thought we were doin' a' right. Two of the nicest people in REA decided that they would be that much nicer if they merged and so on Oct. 21st, Wesley Giles and pretty Estelle Burke at a quiet wedding both said "I do" and may they live happily ever after. That is, everything was quiet until the Maid of Honor fa' down and went boom! If anyone has a ~~more~~ on the large size pair of roller skates which are not in use will they please notify Mr. Neal so he can be sure of making that train at Washington Ave., in the five minutes he usually allows himself but so far he's always won. And, will the little dear who insists upon dialing 353 learn her figures all over again and desist from awakening these boys up there - they are becoming annoyed. HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE: Lt. Joe Davis, former Fir, in for a visit after doing his bit from the Aleutians to Burma where there ain't no Ten Commandments; Lt. Val Mitch, one of the old Legalers paying a visit to the old haunts; Ensign Howard White reports doing a bit of landing barge practice out California way; Lt. Bob MacClinchie, on leave from COD, looking very well set up in his blues; S2/C Milt Thurber reporting from California that he is now awaiting his permanent assignment having finished his basic training; Jesse Owen with a new Crystal Ball from which he can tell you the past, present and future - or - your love life or even the weather if you are interested, though it is somewhat fishy; that play boy about town who promises all the gals to take them up, up, up in his flying machine but to date no femme can be found who got a foot off the ground. Now where does he get all his gas - to fly the plane, of course; Jack Thompson, D&C, all in a dither with his new auto and his preparations for the field; that Secretary - Par Excellence - who just places on the boss' desk a drawing of two glamorous orbs surrounded by come-hither lashes, and entitled "Please Call" - no lost motion, no waste paper over a period of time and no forgotten messages to say nothing of the entertainment afforded and the happiness of Senorita Goo-Goo Eyes and the Boss. Who said our lassies' IQ was sub; one of the Budget Boys furthering diplomatic relations with D.W. over a cup of coffee at fashionable Thompsons; J. Andring trying to collect \$10. from Estelle Burke Giles now that Jeannette recognizes the finality of those "I do" and that all her efforts were in vain and says now she never liked the hat anyway; Balla Dodek confined to a Washington Hospital after suffering minor injuries from a bad fall - and wants it distinctly understood she was on her way OUT.

SPAN is published by the REA Athletic Association for employees of REA; F. Spoh, Editor; S. Norton, Associate Editor; Signed contributions are welcome and should be sent to F. Spoh, Room 1050.